

ENDS BRIDGE TREBERICK OAKES SYLVESTER

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC. Known for several years only as "that ellow that's gone daffy on the river' among outs of the Leves, and later as friend of the Mississippi" among artate, Professor Frederick Oakes Sylvester of the St. Louis High School is now the rec ognized idealizer of the great river among the painters of the country. His paintings have been exhibited in New York, Chicago

Professor Sylvester is instructor of art at the St. Louis High School. He has filled the position for ten years.

Mr. Sylvester studied the Father of Waters in all his moods, sometimes gay, sometimes angry; now lazy and sluggish and egain swift and turbulent.

At all hours of the day and night the painter manifested his friendship for the river, becoming a spectator as well as specplative figure in the minds of the Levee con

The Levee "rats" crowd around his ease when he makes his appearance; they as all sorts of questions; they make all kinds

OUTER SENSES OBLIVIOUS TO HIS SURROUNDINGS.

"I see what I go to see," said Mr. Sylves ter, explaining his attitude toward the Mis-sissippi River. "My outer senses are oblivleus to my surroundings. A boat-th-Spread Eagle, for example—to the ordinar. Leves visitor is simply the Spread Eagle, a boat which goes to Alton and back again carries so many passengers, is sometimes behind time, and may run on a sandbank when the river is low.

"To me it is a body of lights and shadows of color and color relation; a body with a background and a foreground, a sky line, all of which assume proportions and har-monies with each other. That is the sense in which I view the Spread Eagle. And so

it is with the bridge. It isn't the Eads bridge to me, which was built so and so many years ago, cost so much money and is the greatest structure of its age.

is the greatest structure of its age.
"Oh, no, it is a body with lines and angles and proportions and relations and beauties, you might laugh at, if I told you."
Mr. Sylvester has made not less than 100 paintings of the river right at the foot of the city, the first twenty-five of which were exhibited at the St. Louis Exposition three years ago. Since then many more have been added to this collection, and some very choice specimens were seen in the Western Artists' Exhibit last November. Since then this collection of Western Ar-tists' works has gone "on tour," and everywhere the Sylvester "river paintings" have

created a stir.

"Idealized realism" is the art critics' de-scription of Mr. Sylvester's conception of the scenes on the Mississippi River right at the foot of Washington avenue, Olive street and up and down the banks of the Chain of Rocks and Carondelet. PICTURESQUE BITS FOR

HIS FACILE BRUSH No painter of bridges ever got so many different themes out of a single structure. Everywhere this artist seems to have dis-covered picturesque bits for his facile brush —at the foot of a big arch, in the middle of it, from below and from above, close by and many feet removed, looking at it in profile and in many perplexing angles. Here a single arch is the groundwork for his drawing; yonder several spans form the background; or the water alone offers

the theme for an idyllic conception. In some instances a bit of the great ma-sonry reminds one of a part of a Doge's palace in Venice; in others it is a real bridge with life and commerce riding on its back. Red boats, barges, dredge boats, flatboats, steamers, small craft are wel-come staffage to this painter, who sees in them things only the artistic eye can dis-

Under the brilliant sun of the midday the grimy, worn-off paint of some of the old hulks assumes a vastly different tint from that which the layman characterizes as

VIEW OF THE-MISSISSIPPI RIVER FROM EAST ST Louis PHOTOGRAPHS BY PROF TREDERICK CAKES SYLVESTER KNOWN AMONG AMERICAN ARTISTS AS THE PAINTER OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER The early dawn charms violet hues upon sonry being the dominating clef in the

the murky surface, which the uninitiated would call "a dirty gray." The moonlight adds another phase and as-

pect to another bit of the great old stream and the life on its broad expanse, All these themes are idealized with the

A unique view of the Eads bridge by this artist is a horizontal as well as perpen-dicular slant of its great piers, such as

This painting is intensely realistic, almost dramatic, in its conception. The water is the minor key in the composition, the ma-

The old wharves take on a very attractive. almost pastoral, aspect under the various treatments given by Mr. Sylvester to these commonplace scenes, which the ordinary Leves visitor complacently passes by or notices only, much to their disadvantage, when he boards a crowded excursion steam

where he may study them constantly. This advice of the sage Mr. Sylvester

seems to have taken from the guiding motive of his life work. If he were to remove the lake front, where it is most placid of commonplace, subjects which would raise to the ideal Lake Michigan, as he has raised the big, muddy river to a thing of beauty. He is a close observer and conscientions and loving interpreter of nature and her beauties, which the average wayfarer misses

Mr. Sylvester was born at Brockton, Mass. Before coming to St. Louis he studied at several of the leading art academies of the country, from which he graduated with

duck. Two of the drakes were captive bred

and the third had been born wild. The two park-born ducks were beautiful large birds.

The iridescent emerald of their heads and necks and their shining white collars were eautiful to behold. The wild duck put faint hope in his splutterings and bowing.

because his tail feathers had been shot

away, and he was little and not fair to look upon. But the heart of the female is ever uncertain. She refused to look at the two handsome fellows and chose the ugly duckling to be her mate, and the two wer inseparable until of eleven eggs.

WILES OF STUDIOUSLY POLITE CHINAMEN.

In Mases of Courtly Etiquette They Often Humiliate Foreigners Who Chance to Visit Their Country. ---

Beware of the Chinaman when he is

That is the warning which travelers bring from the East. He will not do you bodily

He will leave you under the impression that he is affable, courteous, and good-na-turedly dignified, but beware.

In the mazes of his courtly effquette he is probably planning and carrying out some studied secret insult.

Only in China would this be effective. If the method of secret insult were tried in any European or Western country it would have no effect. For that reason it would not be tried.

In China, however, the polite Chinaman by the secret insult humiliates the foreigner in the eyes of all other Chinamen. The

in the eyes of all other Chinamen. The standing of the person thus insulted is lowered and he is done permanent injury. It is asserted that one of the chief trials of foreign diplomats in China is to understand and to defend themselves against the various forms of the secret insult. A man who had conducted mercantile affairs in China for some years and who is familiar with the Oriental characteristics illustrates these attempts at humiliation as

llustrates these attempts at humiliation as

were interested in everything.
"One of the things which they brought to

SHALL SMITHSON'S TOMB BE BROUGHT TO AMERICA?

BY GILBERT H. GROSVENOR.



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

James Smithson, the founder of the Smithsonian institution, is about to be turned out of his grave, in Genoa, Italy, to make room for a quarry.

dred thousand dollars was a splendid formment an institution's power was then practically boundless.

tically boundless.

Smithson's motive in making this bequest is not hard to find. make room for a quarry.

The birth, life and death of this great
benefactor of mankind were for him one
series of misfortunes, and now even his
resting place is to be destroyed.

As the illegitimate son of a Duke and a He lived at a time when interest in science was increasing apace; men were then entering on that rapid race of discovery which made the Nineteenth Century so noted. He realized the helpless ignorance of the

As the illegitimate son of a Duke and a noble lady who was the descendant of Kings, he came into the world unwelcomed; his life was embittered and blighted by the thought of his tainted birth; he died in Genoa-he never had a home-without a single kinsman beside his deathbed.

His grave was dug in a city far from his native land, and now his bones must be turned out of his grave in order that the city may get stone for its harbor works.

Smithson felt the evil fate that pursued He realized the helpless ignorance of the period in almost every branch of science, and he understood what could be accomplished by an institution whose sole object should be the advancement of knowledge.

"MY NAME SHALL LIVE".

It was not with motives of bitterness and revenge, but rather in a spirit of healthy ambition, that he wrote: "My name shall live in the memory of man when the titles of the Northumberlands and the Percys are extinct and forgotten."

The bane under which he lived had kept him out of the high positions to which his ambition and blood aspired. But the same spirit which had raised his father to the peerage of the realm dwelt in him and made him determined to leave behind him a work that would be enduring.

Smithson's princely legacy came as a surprise to the United States. He had never visited the country, nor had he any American friends, or, so far as we know, any correspondents across the ocean. But he had greater faith in the integrity and future of the young Republic than in that of any country of the Old World.

Congress accepted the trust in 1886 in the spirit of John Quincy Adams, who declared in the hall of Congress that "of all the foundations of establishments for plous or charitable uses which ever signalized the spirit of the age or the comprehensive beneficence of the founder, none can be named more de-Smithson felt the evil fate that pursued him, and for that reason chose the United

At any rate, his trustee has faithfully protected his plan from all misfortune and made his name known to all quarters of

James Smithson was never reticent about the facts of his birth. He commences his will with the declaration that will with the declaration that—
"I, James Smithson, son to Hugh, first
Duke of Northumberland, and Elizabeth,
helress of the Hungerfords of Studley and
niece to Charles the Proud, Duke of Somer-

The best blood of England flowed in his veins—the blood of the Percys and Sey-mours, two of the most illustrious historical mours, two of the most illustrious historical names of the British Islands. His mother was a lineal descendant of Henry VII.

His half-brother, a legitimate son of his father, was that Lord Percy who led the force which rescued the British troops at Lexington and Concord; and who later carried the dispatches to the English Government in London telling of the fight at Bunker Hill, in which he also had taken part.

Lord Percy, as well as his father, the Duke, appreciated better than any other Englishman the temper and ability of the

LITTLE KNOWN OF HIS LIFTA Beyond a few facts we know comparatively little about Smithson's life. He was born

n 1755, his mother being the widow of lames Macie.

Under-his mother's name of Macie he entered Pembroke College, Oxford, from which he received the degree of M. A. in 1785, the year of his father's death. At the age of 22 he became a fellow of the Royal Society. among his sponsors being the physicist Cav-

His researches and publications relating to hemistry were many during the succeeding years and showed much ability. All the noted men of science of the time were his friends—Arago, Cavendish, Wollaston and

About 1795 he obtained permission from the Crown to use his father's name of Smithson-why, we do not know. Much of his life was passed on the Con-

Much of his life was passed on the Con-tinent of Europe, mainly in Paris, probably to escape the stigma of his birth. From one contemporary we learn that he was a great devotee of games of chance and di-vided his time most methodically between great devotee of games of chance and di-vided his time most methodically between profound studies and the gaming table. Where did Smithson get his money? This is a natural question, but it is not easily answered. His father's yearly in-come was about \$250,000, from which, doubtless, the Duke made him an allow-ance. A daughter of his father left him a legacy of \$15,000 in 1734, but the bulk of his wealth came from his mother and her son wealth came from his moth by her first marriage, Colonel Henry Louis

Dickinson.

James Smithson died at Genoa in 1829.

His father and his half-brother had been buried in Westminster Abbey, each with great pomp and spiendor, but there was not a single relative to cheer him in his last sickness or to follow his coffin to the grave in the small and isolated British cemetery on the heights of San Benigno.

The cemetery where he has lain these The cemetery where he has lain these seventy-four years is under the care of the British Consul at Genoa, but the land belongs to the Italian Government. Near by is a quarry, from which the city gets the stone for its works.

Much more stone is now needed for the extensive harbor improvements which have

extensive harbor improvements which have been begun, and hence all the graves in

the cemetery must be removed.

By the terms of Smithson's will his estate of over half a million dollars was to go "to the United States of America, to found at Washington, under the name of go "to the United States of America, to found at Washington, under the name of the Bmithsonian Institution, an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men." Five hundled years, but for as long as the great nation lives for which he showed such complete confidence and respect.

my attention with considerable delight was a Chinese calling card, which had been left by a high-class Chinaman who had visited

them a few days before. "It was on red paper, about 5 inches in length by 3 in width, and printed with large Chinese letters. My friends took some pride in it, and it occupied a prominent place in their collection of curios.

"I startled them by picking it up and say-ing: Did that fellow have the nerve to leave this thing here?" "'Why, what's the matter with it?" they asked.
"My friend occupied a Government posi-

ATTEMPT AT INSULT.

ay friend occupied a Government posi-tion, so the matter had a real importance to him, and I explained that the large visiting card was simply a studied attempt at in-suit. It was intended by its size to express to him how much greater the China

Well, I don't care what the fool thinks,' said my friend. said my friend.

"But in China you must," I replied, "If you accept that Chinaman's insolent estimation of you you will have lost caste forever in your future dealings with him and

every one. Chinamen, and perhaps foreign rivais as well, will not hesitate to attempt to take advantage of you.

"'At the same time you have a splendid

opportunity to assert yourself at once and establish yourself in a position of corre-sponding superiority."
"'How can that be done,' he asked, 'ex-

"How can that be done, he asked, 'except by refusing to return his call."

"No,' I said, 'you must do that, for there is your opportunity. You must call on him and leave him your own card on a much bigger slip than he left you, and printed with much bigger characters.

"That will finish him completely. Absurd as these little things are, they mean a great deal in China, and by taking this fellow down you will elevate yourself in his eyes and in the eyes of every other Chinaman who may know anything about it." I once went to call on a Chinaman who thought he was dealing with an ignorant

"I once went to call on a Calinaman who thought he was dealing with an ignorant foreigner, and he endeavored to have my servants carry the palanquin through a door used for persons of inferior rank. His serv-

"I insisted on having the right entrance, and they finally were forced to yield. No sooner were we in the courtyard than they tried a new trick. I was invited to get out and enter the house,
"If I had done so they would have been
treated immediately as the interior of their

of the age or the comprehensive benefic of the founder, none can be named more serving of the approbation of mankind t

carrying money across the ocean days. The nation he trusted has

good the amount. Smithson's plan was unic

the encouragement and prot

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not known.

be again disturbed.

days. The nation he trusted has derived the faithfully.

When the Smithson fund was lost the unwise investments in State bonds of kansas the United States Government:

ing; it has given to our country a se

natitution such as no other nation in the

gathered some of the keenest intended of the nation. Congress from time to time intrusts to it additional duties, for which special appropriations are made. POLICY OF FOUNDER.

To-day the institution which bears smith-son's name, besides the income of the

Smithsonian fund proper, which amounts to about \$50,000 yearly, has charge of the ex-penditure every year of \$450,000.

The movement that has been started urg-

ing that the body of James Smithson be brought to the United States deserves and

brought to the United States deserves and ought to gain success.

If the people to whom he was so generous knew or realized that his remains were about to be disturbed, they would insist on honoring the memory of their great benefactor by bringing them to this country and giving them a permanent resting place in the grounds of the institution which he founded.

The United States Government ought to assign a war ship to carry his body in state across the Atlantic. It would be base ingratitude on our part to let him be buried again in Genoa in another cemetery, where, as time

as time goes on and the city grows he will

We should place him where he may rest

penditure every year of \$450,000.

The policy of the founder was to indrease and diffuse knowledge, not among one preple only, but among all men.

This broad and generous purpose has been carried out by the United States to the very letter. Doctor S. P. Langley, in a recent sketch of the work of the institution, of which he is secretary, states that outside the United States the institution has more than twelve thousand correspondents scattered through every portion of the globe and that there is hardly a language or a people where

It is now sixty-five years since Richard Rush brought Smitheon's fortune from Eng-land in one hundred and five bags, each con-taining one thousand gold sovereigns. This was the easiest and safest means of

r, and henceforth should have been under this disability. REFUSED TO MOVE

REFUSED TO MOVE.

"I knew their trick, however, and refused to budge an inch until my host came out of his front door and received me. As soon as they realized that I knew their etiquette their behavior changed, and when my host did come it was with the profoundest respect and cordiality.

"Without doubt he was lurking within some place where he could observe the working of the plan he had laid for my humiliation. On this occasion it was painned in etiquette that I had to observe. If I had been on horseback I should have had to be on my gnard against a set of different but equally necessary rules."

It is declared that the puerility of the Chinese insults tends to increase their danger, for frequently the Westerner submits to them through ignorance, and the results to him are the same as if he had submitted knowingly.

knowingly.
On the other hand, to show a knowledge

of what these attempts at insult mean is to confound the Chinaman, and his respect becomes as large as his contempt would have been if he had succeeded.

The Belle and Her Dress.

Once upon a time there was a famous celle who made frequent visits to her dressmaker and stayed quite long each time, because she was particular about the fit of her gowns, and the modiste desired to

They would cut and fit and shape and work to bring every line and curve into groper relation, so that the effect would be artistic and pleasing to the eye.

Moral Matters of form are often the important matters.

SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS IN BIRD HYPNOTISM.

New York, Feb. 27.-C. William Beebe, curator of ornithology at the Zoologica Garden, Bronx, has made the interesting and perhaps important discovery that birds are endowed with will power and a strong personality and are capable of being mes merized by the human eye. Research alone the line of psychology is not in the routine of the regular work of Doctor Beebe, at-though in the broad sense of ornithology everything that has to do with birds comes der his attention, yet having discovered the new field of mesmerism appertaining to them, he is not inclined to go further with that branch of the work. He is a willing, however, to make public all that he has discovered in the hope that some one with a best in tat direction will take up the work and attain the wonderful results in taming and training the feathery tribe which mes-

merism makes possible.
"I know that I have mesmerized birds," he said, in explaining what he meant when he made the statement before the last gathering of the New York Zoological Society, "and I know that I have induced the true measure ic condition during which they have done the things I willed them to do. 2° may seem to many to be like a statement of wild dreams to say that, but I am forced to that conclusion by a series of remarkable experi-ments with the birds of the Zoological Gardens, during which the actions of the birds always coincided with my wishes. PROVEN BY EXPERIMENTS.

"I do not want to advance a theory which will not be borne out by actual fact and the truth of my statements can only be sub-riantiated by hundreds of experiments. I have not the time to devote to it, but I wish some one else would become interested enough to carry on the work to its ultimate conclusion."

The state of the state of the state of

table, with its head and neck extended, A chalk mark is then drawn from its bill to a point beyond in a straight line from the chicken. The bird sees the white line, and when you remove your hands from it, it will not struggle to rise. One explanation is that the poor chick thinks it is tied with a white string and could not move if it were to try, so it does not try. Doctor Beebe is of a different opinion. He

believes the bird has been truly hypnotized, and explains the phenomenon in this way: When you handle the "cutter" you cause a "peripheral stimulus" of the nerves, and the result upon the brain is the same as tha produced by a bright light flashed upon the

effect a bright light will have upon a frog. Along the rivers and creeks the village folks catch them by the thousands every year, and all they use is a torch and a bag. One boy will walk along the water's edge with the light close to the ground and another will keep pace beside him watching for the

dry upon a stone.

No matter how much noise in splashing or in talking the boys make, the frog will sit staring at the light until he is picked up by the bare hands of the boy. Even then he will not kick or struggle to regain his lost liberty until he is removed from the uffuence of the bright light. It is simply

BIRDS EASILY INFLUENCED.

But although frogs are thus easily affected, according to Doctor Beebe, birds are much more readily influenced. Their nerves are more high strung and their life is intense and reflective of outside influence. In his experiments the curator used both hyp-

Every country boy knows what a curious light to show up the frog sitting high and

a case of hypnotism BIRDS EASILY INFLUENCED.

not notice their companions in their cage at first, but followed their master about, coming close to the wire of the cage, as if they loved him.

The doctor claims that they are suscepti-The doctor claims that they are susceptible to the influence, because birds have a highly developed intellectual and emotional character. In the first place, birds have remarkable memories. A pigeon is said to have remembered a person after months, and a buildneh knew its master's voice after a year's absence. Birds, too, dream and chirp in their sleep. All birds show the possession of love and approximation. enough to carry on the work to its ultimate conclusion."

Doctor Beebe has tried a number of interesting hypnotic and mesmeric experiments on birds of different species. He first thought of trying it on birds on account of the old, so-called, hypnotism of a chicken. When a chicken is hypnotized it is done by placing it on its back in the middle of a

artist's eye and mind, and the painter's skill holds fast his impressions.

presents itself to the eye as one stands at the foot of Washington avenue, close to the massive structure, and looking straight along the huge pile toward the Illinois

own mentality down nearer the level of the

birds, because his mind worked against them and obtruded so much that his pa-tients became terrified. This process he called "partly mesmerizing himself." In

that condition he was able to force an idea.

a wish to do something which he orders, upon the birds, thus proving that at least mental telepathy was possible between bird

and man.

The theory is not entirely new, although it is novel. So far as birds are concerned it is new, but T. J. Hudson and many men whose life study it has been to train horses.

say that there is a similar process of mes-

merism used in regard to horses and other

COULDN'T CONTROL THE CAT.

Birds, Doctor Beebe discovered, differ in

a remarkable degree in the susceptibility to suggestion. For instance, a cathird, after a half hour's effort to bring it under control.

refused to give in, while a large saw-whit

retused to give in, while a large saw-whit owl became sleepy after an effort of five minutes. He became so drowsy that he could hardly keep his place on the perch, so unsteady did he become.

An English sparrow was entirely unmanageable, but a white-throated sparrow came under the influence at once. When the birds awakened the after-effects were noteworthy. Although a present the product of the country of th

worthy. Although apparently as wide awake and active as before they were re-markably tame and did not fly away when he thrust his fingers at them. If he took

them into his hand they pecked a little fretfully, and when released perched on the cage and proceeded to arrange their plu-mage. Before they were hypnotized they would never have allowed such familiarity

and would have been thrown into a spasm of fright at the first advance. They would

er, or alights from one-

Mr. Sylvester's success in treating the Mississippi River in so many different views is entirely due to his loving study of his

chosen subject. He is on the most inti-mate terms with the big stream. There is a human touch between the two, the artis and the river, or they could not be so subtly friendly. A savant once said that a great painter is he who seeks his themes close to

further with the bird and the experiment affection for her young is so strong that was at an end. was at an end.

Retter results were obtained by mesmer ALTRUISTIC BIRDS. ism. He appealed to the birds' minds through his own and brought them under his influence by looking at them steadily. He says that to do it he had to force his Birds are also altruistic. In several in-stances under Doctor Beebe's notice birds

have done things for other birds not of the same species, risked their lives even with-out hope of reward. Once he saw a fe-male red winged blackbird carry a mouth-

ful of worms to a nest full of young red wings near by before passing on to her own brood, still unhatched. A loon voluntarily

LOOKING A DANGEROUS HWE IN THE EYE.

reed a pled billed grebe from a nearly fatal ice trap, and a crowned pigeon took care of a nest full of ring doves deserted by their Birds hate as well as love, and they have

Birds hate as well as love, and they have a strong sense of justice. Witness the crows that sit in judgment over one of their own number and condemn it to death, executing their own judgment by pecking the culprit to death on the wing. Doctor Beebe declares, too, that birds have striking personalities and look for personalities in other birds. One of the most interesting times of the year at the Zoological Gardens in the springtime, when the birds choose their mates.

and a buildnch knew its master's voice after a year's absence. Birds, too, dream and chirp in their sleep. All birds show the possession of love and sympathy. They frequently mate for life. A bird mother's suitors for the wing of one little brown

"I was calling on some English friends in Shanghai some time ago." he said. "They had not been in the country long and they